

## 70 Years with Coughs

We have had nearly seventy years of experience with **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**. That makes us have great confidence in it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak throats, and weak lungs. Ask your own doctor what experience he has had with it. He knows. He can advise you. **Keep in close touch with your family physician.** No alcohol in this cough medicine. **J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**

Be well, be strong. You cannot if your bowels are constipated. The best laxative is Ayer's Pills, all vegetable. Ask your doctor if he agrees with us. Do as he says.

### FATAL HUNT FOR TREASURE

Natives Enter Old Tomb in Egypt Seeking Wealth and Perish by Suffocation.

A certain native discovered the entrance of a tomb in the floor of his stable, and at once proceeded to work his way down the tunnel. This was the end of his life. His wife finding that he had not returned, went in on her hands and knees, and found him dead. After this, about the same time, another native entered the tomb, and after a short time, he also was found dead. The natives of the tomb were not the first to enter it. It is said that a long time ago, a native of the tomb entered it, and after a short time, he also was found dead. The natives of the tomb were not the first to enter it. It is said that a long time ago, a native of the tomb entered it, and after a short time, he also was found dead.

### PROCLAMATIONS NOT HEEDED.

Opium Dens of Wanchow, China, Still Flourish Despite Orders For Their Closing.

A proclamation issued by the Chinese government, that all opium dens in Wanchow should be closed, has been completely ignored. The dens are still open, and the Chinese government has no power to enforce its orders.

Wanchow is a city of 750,000 inhabitants, and is surrounded by a wall. The city is a great center of commerce, and is one of the most important cities in China.

When the appointed time came for closing up all the shops, the Chinese government found that the opium dens were still open. The Chinese government has no power to enforce its orders.

Opium smoking continues at Wanchow in the same old way, and the Chinese government has no power to enforce its orders. The Chinese government has no power to enforce its orders.

### THE MAGICAL FOUR LETTERS.

Use Them on Envelope, Says New Arrival, and Correspondence Will Never Go Astray.

The new housemaid asked her mistress to mail a letter for her when she went out. "It's for my father in the old country," said the girl as she extended the letter.

"What a long address," her mistress exclaimed, glancing at the superscription as she spoke.

There was the name of the girl's father on one line, the village on another, the post office on a third, then the county, then a line for Ireland, followed by via some other place, another line informing the post office that it was North of Ireland, and, finally, on the last line at the bottom of the sheet, the letters S. T. A. G. The woman, puzzled for a moment, then she inquired: "What do those letters S. T. A. G. stand for, Ellen?"

"O, that's Saint Anthony guide," the girl explained. "If you put that on a letter it'll never go astray. I've sent home six letters since I came to this country and never a one of them was lost. I put S. T. A. G. on them all, and that's the reason. You try it and your letters'll always get to where you send them."

When it paid to be stout. Avaricious sometimes is of account in a government official. A day or two ago an immigration inspector boarded a vessel, not expecting to make a find. He was a heavy man, and accidentally stepped on a weak place in the deck. He broke through, falling 20 feet into the hold. He landed on top of a dozen Chinamen, who were being smuggled into the country, and also found several mail sacks filled with costly silks and fine cigars. Now, if that inspector had been a lightweight he would have missed the find.—Washington Post.

### WITH HER MIND ON ECONOMY.

Woman Had Particular and Cogent Reason for Wishing to Sample the Stuffed Dates.

Opposite the woman who slipped her coffee at the counter of a Broadway candy shop, stood a tray of stuffed dates. They were fine. Sample them, urged the proprietor to the gray-haired man who stood next. Only 30 cents a pound, and none finer in the city. Let us take some.

"They seem to be different from the ordinary sort," said the customer. "I'm not sure that I want any, but if I do I'll stop in later." And he turned away.

Not five minutes afterward a young man entered the "You dates look good," said she. "May I try one?" Rather unusual thing that.

"No, my own, madam," answered the flattered proprietor, and he proceeded to enlarge on the ingredients used. "I'll put you up a pound or two," he inquired at the close of his dissertation.

"Not now, thank you. I may come in later," and the white linen suit whisked out of the door.

At the corner the observer found the gray-haired man and the white linen suit. She heard: "That was a good idea of yours, Henry. They are better than mine, and I think between us we ought to guess just about how to make them. They are just the thing for the church fair next week, and I can save ten cents a pound on 'em, and say 'Hooray, that's our cake!'"

### STORY OF THE HUMBLE CLAM

Small and Comparatively Unimportant, Nevertheless He Has His Good Points.

Everybody has heard of the clam, for he has of late years achieved celebrity by lending the use of his name for broth, a form of warm water used in restaurants and soda fountains.

Those who have studied the clam, however, know that he is in reality a remarkable individual.

The clam begins by depositing himself in a sand bank. He takes out no fire insurance, and may be seen occasionally squirting out water as a precaution against any sparks that might fall inadvertently.

The clam in summer wears a sheath gown open at the sides, but so modest is he for shell that it is immediately closed up at the approach of another person.

Clams have decollete necks, which they are very fond of displaying in broad daylight. This, of course, makes them very sunburned.

It would be much better if, during the sunny part of the day, the clam would wear a veil.

Clams live usually in pairs, and always go down through the mud.

In their native element they are very much at home, but when seen in company with human beings they are usually in the soup or frittering away their lives.—Judge.

### THEY MISS THE REAL THING.

American Heiresses Who Wed Foreigners Likened to the Homer Twins by Frank Work.

Frank Work, the New York millionaire, was talking to a reporter about international marriages.

"I can't understand," he said, "why a beautiful American heiress will marry one of those fortune-hunting, empty-headed foreigners when she might have her pick of a hundred strong, clean, industrious American men."

"The girl who makes an international marriage," said Mr. Work, frowning, "misses the real thing as widely as the Homer twins missed it."

"The Homer twins, aged about four, got their morning bath, and then were dressed in clean white suits and told to go out and play."

"At the end of an hour or so their mother went to look for them. She found them in the back garden. It had rained the night before, and a certain favorite hollow under an elm tree was one soft mass of ankle-deep mud. In this mud, on their stomachs, lay the twins, kicking out their legs and banishing their arms with vigor."

"What on earth are you doing?" the mother cried. "We're learning to swim, mother," the twins answered.—St. Louis Republic.

### When It Paid to Be Stout.

Avaricious sometimes is of account in a government official. A day or two ago an immigration inspector boarded a vessel, not expecting to make a find. He was a heavy man, and accidentally stepped on a weak place in the deck. He broke through, falling 20 feet into the hold. He landed on top of a dozen Chinamen, who were being smuggled into the country, and also found several mail sacks filled with costly silks and fine cigars. Now, if that inspector had been a lightweight he would have missed the find.—Washington Post.

### LESSONS FOR THE ELECTOR.

In a wonderfully frank editorial entitled "Lessons for the Elector," the Wall Street Journal says:

"If the voter has not learned some valuable lessons from the tariff discussion, he is a great deal denser than the Wall Street Journal believes. Never has such a flood of daylight been thrown upon high protection's meanness and highest feature. The pretense of high tariff for the encouragement of infant industries has been abandoned. That kind of 'infant,' in fact, never grows old enough to be weaned and, indeed, demands more 'infant' nourishment the older it gets. Another hard-worked theory, also, which has received some rude shocks is that an advance in tariff schedules means an advance in wages. It is increasingly probable that the two things are not related. Wages went down last year irrespective of the tariff in the enormously protected steel industry, and have since been restored, although iron ore and pig iron are among the few articles on which the duty has been revised downwards. The New England cotton spinners are making great dividends, but the wages of mill operatives have not advanced. So much is this because that unintelligent and unskilled imported laborers from Europe or even children of school age are substituted for educated American operatives. These are plain facts, and the voter will be a fool if he can not appreciate what they mean. Nobody in his senses can believe that the present compromise will represent the tariff system of this country for more than a brief period. Now is the time for the voter to take up the education of his congressmen and senators. He can not begin to soon."

### Attitude Toward Death.

The normal attitude of men toward death seems to be one of inattention or evasion. They do not trouble about it; they do not want to trouble about it, and they resent its being called to their notice. On this point the late Frederick Myers used to tell a story which I have always thought very illuminating. In conversation after dinner he was pressing on his host the unedifying question, what he thought would happen after death. After many evasions and much recalcitrancy the reluctant admission was extorted: "Of course, if you press me, I believe that we shall all enter into eternal bliss, but I wish you wouldn't talk about such disagreeable subjects." This, I believe, is typical of the normal mood of most men. They don't want to be worried; and though probably, if the question were pressed, they would object to the idea of extinction, they can hardly be said to desire immortality. Even at the point of death, it would seem, this attitude is often maintained.—Atlantic.

### Charlotte Bronte's Hardships.

"Does poetry pay?" we asked and waited for an answer. Whatever that answer may be, it is to be hoped that every poet of today will find a more generous public than did Charlotte Bronte 60 years ago. Here is her experience. "My relatives, Eliza and Acton Bell, and myself," she wrote, "heedless of the repeated warnings of various respectable publishers, have committed the rash act of printing a volume of poems. The consequences predicted have, of course, overtaken us; our book is found to be a drug; no man needs it nor reads it. In the space of a year the publisher has disposed of but two copies; and by what painful efforts he succeeded in selling half of these two himself only knows. Before transferring the edition to the booksellers, we have decided on distributing as presents a few copies of what we cannot sell."—London Chronicle.

### The Boy's Confidence.

Perhaps one of the hardest tasks that falls to the lot of a mother is the one of winning her boy's confidence. The victory, however, is such as to justify any sacrifice on her part and I fear the sacrifices that are necessary to establish a complete understanding between the two must necessarily at first be borne by her, for wayward and impulsive actions are part of the originality of youth and can be eradicated only by toleration on the part of others. The prevalent idea among many people is that boys are naturally sassy and bold, but this is all wrong. Boys are exceedingly diffident till they reach the years of early manhood, and if their manners and morals are in a deplorable condition, then something has been at fault in their moral training. We can't blame the child so we must blame the parents.—The Housekeeper.

### Pigeon's Care of Wounded Mate.

A farmer standing outside his farmhouse saw a pair of his pigeons fly away. Shortly afterward he heard a shot and the pigeons did not return. In the course of the afternoon, as he expected. In the evening, however, the cock pigeon returned in order to feed the young, and having seen to this he again flew away.

The following forenoon the same pigeon returned, helped itself to some corn strewn in the farmyard and again disappeared. Between two and three o'clock in the afternoon both pigeons returned, and it was then ascertained that the hen bird had one wing badly hurt by shot, but owing to its mate's care and perseverance it ultimately managed to return to its nest.—London Field.

The members of the Christian Church at Fredericksburg are preparing to build a \$12,000 church. Somebody from Cape Girardeau shipped a carload of bananas to Jackson, and they sold for from 40 to 70 cents a bunch.

### THE LOCAL MARKET.

Wheat	1.00
Barley	.75
Oats	.60
Flour	1.20
Meal	1.00
Shipments (stacked)	1.40
Butter	1.25
Mixed Feed	1.30
Hay	1.00
Fresh Potatoes	.50
Hens	.30
Frying Chickens	.12
Butter	.25
Beans	.30
Rice	.15
Lard	.10
Tallow	.05
Sorghum Meal	.50
Salt	.20
Honey	.20
New York	.20

### Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Southeast Missouri Fair Association will be held in the office of R. M. Talbot, Secretary, in Farmington, Missouri, on Saturday, October 23, 1909, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of voting on a proposition to increase the capital stock of said Southeast Missouri Fair Association from six thousand dollars to ten thousand dollars.

K. E. SWINE, N. A. AUBUCHON, J. S. CLAY, M. L. CLARKE, JR., W. R. TAYLOR, N. A. KISKEAD, S. J. TETLEY, J. E. MCCORMICK, Directors.

W. M. HARLAN, President, W. R. LANG, Vice-Pres, M. P. CAYCE, Cashier.

### BANK OF FARMINGTON.

CAPITAL STOCK : \$50,000.00

Surplus and profit \$50,000.00

Does a general banking and exchange business. Interest on time deposits. Insured against burglary in the Fidelity and Casualty Co. of N. Y.

### Depository of County Funds.

### COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

DIRECTORS: Peter Glessing, J. E. Klein, W. F. Doss, M. P. Cayce, W. R. Lang, A. J. Zwart, W. M. Harlan.

### Merrill Pipkin,

Lawyer, Abstracter, Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agent.

FARMINGTON, MO.

Office over St. Francois County Bank PHONE No. 57.

### LANG & BRO.

Manufacturing & Mer. Co. FARMINGTON, MO.

Manufacturers of

Wagons, Farm Implements, Lumber and Building Material

Also Undertakers of Funerals.

### Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary were granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of St. Francois county, Mo., dated the 7th day of June, 1909, on the estate of LARAB C. HAWN, Deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the executor for allowance within one year from the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited for allowance within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred. N. H. F. HAWN, Executor. July 8, 1909.

### MISSISSIPPI RIVER AND BONNETERRE RAILWAY.

THE SHORT LINE BETWEEN ST. LOUIS AND LEAD FIELDS OF SOUTHEAST MISSOURI.

## OSCAR L. HAILE & CO.,

Farmington, Missouri. REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, LOANS, ABSTRACTS, NOATRIES PUBLIC and CONVEYANCERS. Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass and Accident Insurance. OFFICE IN FARMINGTON MERCANTILE CO. BLDG., N. W. CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE. PHONE NO. 219. Rents and Accounts Collected.

## Hoy Grocery Co.

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries Farmington, Mo. Phone No. 95.

## ROBERT TETLEY JEWELRY CO.,

FARMINGTON, MO. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Organs, Musical Instruments, Sewing Machines and Attachments. Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.



### MONUMENTS

WELL MADE WELL SET

Is our aim. We will gladly come to you if you cannot come to us. If in need of a monument drop a card to

Farmington Marble Works, rs. E. L. Spough, Proprietor.

## Real Estate Insurance Collections

## Flat River Realty Co.

B. B. Huff, Manager. FLAT RIVER, MISSOURI.

## YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

THE LATEST LINE OF Piece Goods and Samples AT THE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT OF H. TRAUERNICHT, FARMINGTON, MO. Prices Right and Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed

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